HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

[illegible], Owner and Editor. — Devoted to the Development of Eastern Kentucky. — $1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOL. III. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY DECEMBER 30, 1887. NO. 42.

BY READING OF THE HERALD THEY PROVE TO PLEASE THE ADVERTISERS, AND HAVE MONEY, IF THEY WILL PATRONIZE THEM PROPER. If you are going to Mt. Sterling, Lexington, Louisville or Cincinnati, take the names of the above towns, and spend your money with them. By doing so you will save money. The rule will apply at home as well.

NO FUEL.

And But Very Little To Eat.

WICHITA, KAN., December 22nd.—A the settled districts of Kansas have been crossed by the horrible details of death and suffering in the west, and in the necessity of immediate action in the direction of relief. Additional information received today characterizes the blizzard as one of the worst in the annals of this state, and in its effects probably the most fatal. The number of deaths from a combination of hunger and cold is placed at sixty. J. P. Hackney of Ashland, Clark county, reached this city today, and gives some harrowing details of the storm's work. He says:

"When the blizzard struck us the Monday the county's people were almost entirely without fuel, what little there had being buffalo chips. Sunday was an autumnal day, and none were prepared for the storm that followed. Reports of deaths have been coming in ever since. Of my knowledge I can vouch for the following:

"Jim Berger and John Calter left Ashland an hour before the snow began to fall. The next day their dead bodies were found some miles west of town, and four bears, which had drifted before the storm, was found dead in the furrows fifty twenty miles south. As soon as the worst violent part of the storm had passed we organized rescuing parties. The parts with which I was, in one and another found an entire family of five, named Kennie, frozen stiff. The mother was dead in bed, white two children had died on their mother. Not a particle of fuel was visible. The bodies were taken to Ashland and buried.

"B. C. Purdy, who had been looking after a claim, was found dead half a mile from the limits of the town, having evidently lost his way in the blinding snow, so he was of the farm road. These and two other bodies had been found up to the time of my leaving Ashland. Ashland has been surrounded by a mourning or weeping population, and been see[illegible] stations.

"Mr. Hackney was in Wichita to report, and he also announced that it is impossible to [illegible] of the storm will be [illegible] for Sunday.

Incoming trains are reaching Atchison from Denver in the West, giving equally terrible details. The condition of the people of Lane, Scott, Wichita and [illegible] counties is terrible. Mrs. Riley and two children were frozen to death near Dighton, Lane county, while six children were frozen from Scott county. Fears are now felt for some of the families living some 50 miles out, many of whom are being now found dead and from miles from telegraph stations, but agents have been sent in advance from most of these districts to the nearest point of communication with the outside world, and what has been learned is more heartrending than that given above.

C. Rogers, a farmer of Neal Center, who came in today, was frozen in his beard of terrible death from starvation, he shows the people of his county to be destitute of fuel, and that many of them have been living for some weeks on corn meal mush.

ICE AND SNOW AT GALVESTON.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, December 22.—Freezing weather prevailed here all last night, and the city is covered with a coat of ice.

The freezing line extends beyond the Rio Grande some distance into Mexico.

Advices to the Signal Officer here show that the worst cold weather prevails throughout the great cattle districts of Texas. The thermometer at Fort Elliott, on the San Saba, registered 8° of above zero at seven, when the morning, and weather of the same degree of coldness prevailed at Fort Davis, 200 miles east of El Paso. The cattle country is between these points. At Fort Stanton the lowest point marked by the thermometer was 20° above zero. Reports of suffering in exposed cattle are being received. A heavy sleet is falling here tonight.

LOUISVILLE, KY., December 22.—It is believed that reports of the blizzard emerging over Western Kansas will show that a number of lives were lost in the storm. Owing to the distance from the railroad of the new and unpeopled homesteads and settlers, the facts can not be known for several days. In the recently organized county of Perkins the death of a man and boy is reported. They were attempting to make their ranch, twenty miles from Oldfallow, when the storm overpowered them. Both were frozen to death. Another man named John Grant, who had been on railroad construction work on the Black Hills extension of the Burlington and Missouri River road, was found dead a mile out from camp. On the Kansas line no dead have been discovered, although suffering is reported in very worst.

PUSHING PINEVILLE.

Wonderful Discoveries in Iron, Timber, Coal and Other Rich Resources.

An ever continuing tide of development has set in in Southern Kentucky. It is attracting attention all over the country, and the resolved is coming and new impetus lately through the founding of the Pineville branch of the L. & N. R. R., and the decision of the directory at the recent meeting to extend the road to Cumberland Gap.

To develop the resources of this section the Pineville Land & Iron Co. was organized in Louisville about three months ago.

This company purchased about 700 acres of land comprising the town site of Pineville and running 60 acres, this excluding that portion of the town already built and which contains about 100 inhabitants. The Land & Iron Co. have begun the erection of a fine hotel to cost $12,000, which is to be completed by the time the cars enter the town. A newspaper will be started and large steam power and implements will be offered for all sorts of manufacturing enterprises. The Bellsmeny magnetite have authorized the issue of $10,000 of bonds by the company, $5,000 of which is to be expended in the erection of a handsome company house, and the $5,000 will be expended in a handsome bridge from the depot across the river. The company have made larger purchases than those indicated in the town, amounting in annual to exclusive one which have been analyzed and found to contain 65 per cent. of Lorraine iron. There are besides that the numerous springs of Bellsmeny will be a great source of wealth to the town. Prof. Shaler says that in the mountain region are to be found waters as potent as those of Saratoga or the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia, and in great abundance.

Land has recently increased seven fold in value in the vicinity of Pineville. Three months ago a twenty-five acre lot could be bought for $100, now it is worth $700. In two months and several others arriving, and the town is expected to number one in population in the next year and a half. A large number of cottages have also been opened. There is now an abundance of the potter's clay. The minerals of coal, timber and iron appear inexhaustible, and the iron deposits are with a rich agricultural region surrounding ground opportunities for large movements and industries. Capital is becoming interested, the people are alive to the interests of their country and realize that the development of its resources is well as the educational and moral advancement of the community. Churches are being built and school houses projected.

Astonishing Success.

It is the day of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to tell its wonderful qualities as shown in their remarkable in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Crown, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we remember at the time of all drugs there is recommended to be the most dreadful consumption, at least to try one bottle. A trial from bottles were sold last year, and no cases where it failed to give relief. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. We give nugget about it. Sample bottles free, and at Mt. Sterling Drug Store. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

Number Thirteen.

The Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati was opened March 1st with thirteen officers and clerks. It was the thirteenth National Bank organized and opened in Cincinnati. The twelve previous which preceded the Fidelity "Corner" counting of the thirteen. The following is a list of the 13 in the organization of the Fidelity: President, Thomas Emery; Vice Pres., Thomas Hewes; cashier, Benjamin Stettinius; Assistant Cashier, Charles Stettinius; Teller, Charles Stettinius; Bookkeeper, Charles Stettinius; Messenger, Charles Stettinius; Porter, Charles Stettinius; Directors, Thomas Emery, Thomas Hewes, Benjamin Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius, Charles Stettinius. Here the number thirteen disappears.—Danville Advocate.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, for the winning properties, will brighten pale faces and transform a pale, haggard, dispirited woman into one of sparkling health and beauty. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

George Rice, Jr., of Mayfield, was in town Tuesday. He will return Monday to attend Hazel Green Academy during the next five months.

TRIMBLE COUNTY, VA.

[Special Correspondence.]

CROSS RUTH, Dec. 22.—Last Monday night at 12 o'clock the spirit of little Henry Smith took its flight from the tenement of clay, in which it had existed for the short period of only eight years, to a glorious home to be in the eternal smiles of a loving father. He was a son of W. D. L. and Sarah Smith. Died of that fatal disease, diphtheria. In dying hours he asked his mother, little sister, Iola and playmate, Wade Perry, to meet him in heaven, after which he repeated, "now I lay me down to sleep." To the sorrowing father, mother, brother and sisters of little Henry we would point you to the loving words of a crucified saviour: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Married—In Russell county last week, Lafayette W. Sample to Miss Thompson. The last Sunday at three o'clock, at Cedar Bluff, Tom Perry to Miss Mollie E. Gross also judge at Jeffersonville. Charles Perry to Miss Ollie Barlow.

Miss Julia Cecil and E. H. Scott were visiting at George Steele's last Saturday.

J. G. Lipford and brother, Amos, have returned from Kentucky. Dor.

During the winter the blood gets thick and sluggish; now is the time to purify it, to build up your system and fit yourself for hard work, by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

The Contested Local Option Case.

The Court of Appeals has rendered a decision in the above case, taken up from this city, adverse to the whiskey men. In order that our readers may understand the case, we will give a synopsis of it: In August, 1886, a vote was taken on the local option question in the Mt. Sterling precinct and local option carried. In August, 1887, after due notice by the whiskey men, the vote was again taken in the city, excluding the minors of the precinct. In this election local option was defeated, and the City Council and the State at once granted retail liquor licenses to several parties in the city. The temperance people filed a suit setting up that the election was illegal, as the entire precinct was not included, as in the former election, and now caused the citizens now to be notified of the Circuit Court for enjoining which by without license. In the County and Circuit Courts the election was declared legal, but the Superior Court reversed the decision, and now the Court of Appeals sustains the action of the Superior Court, and as a consequence the citizens now will have to answer to the indictments. In case they are found, they will sue the city for damages.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

For better than the harsh treatment of medicines which hurtfully grips the patient and destroy the coating of the stomach, Dr. J. H. McLean's Cholic and Fever cure by mild yet effective action will cure. Sold at 50 cents a bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

The Brown Lumber Lumber Co. are erecting at the Martin Switch, one mile above Morehead, an immense lumber manufacturing establishment. The machinery will be the latest and best improved, with a capacity of about 20,000 feet per day. There are 20,000 acres of timber lands and will construct tramways over which the timber will be transported from the forest to their mills. They contemplate the erection of about one hundred houses for the accommodation of their operations, and have several comparted and now ready for their occupancy. This enterprise will swell the volume of Rowan's business and add much to her material wealth.—Morehead News.

Sick headache is the bane of many lives. To cure and prevent this annoying complaint use Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. They are unequalled to take and gentle in their action. 25 cents a vial. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Dr. Walter Taylor, who lives at Deposhouch, one day last week handled a piece of rock which he found in some kind of mineral. It was found on the South side of Louisville River, and the doctor tells us there is an abundance of the same on the above ground and the owner is thinking of a company and the owner is thinking of a company. Whatever it is it shows some pure metal that may be worth something to our mining. The rock partially resembling the metal is found in such bulks as to be easily broken in other and on hand on the shore of the average body agent. Some who have examined this little piece of ore think it is almost pure, but we are doubtful of it. But part of it, although the color is small, and with that of some magnitude of the ore, some metal we looked upon each. We hope the owner will have it tested and proved, and publish the result for the benefit of our readers. Though small in size, the little piece of mineral may prove the true mine of wealth to our county. We have heard of such cases in the Eastern Kentucky and the Kentucky of the United States.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

Bob Cecil, of Wheelbirk, and Sydney Lewis, of Campbellsville, have been visiting their parents in Hazel Green. Bob has been employed in the Kentucky Central Shops at Covington for some time.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, - KENTUCKY.

I—SPY.

Under the spreading apple boughs,
With the sunlight glinting through,
Pressing and kissing the little ones there,
Till they blush with a rosier hue.

The children dear are gathered there—
Edith and Blanch and Clair—
Whose voices ring out with a joyous shout,
Just under my window, and where

They count out in the self-same way
Of many a year gone by,
That they may see who the hunter will be
In their favorite game of "I—spy."

"Monkey, monkey—bottle of beer—
How many monkeys are there here?
One, two, three! Now we shall see
Who will the luckless monkey be."

Sweet little, dear little, innocent ones,
When you've lived as long as I,
You'll find, beyond doubt, it won't do to point out
All monkeys, although one may spy.
—*Harriet Francine Terry, in Good Housekeeping.*

PEASANT AND KING.

How the Latter Was Made Known to the Former.

One day in the far-away years of the sixteenth century, when Paris was not a third as large nor half as beautiful as it is now, and the French court lived almost half the year at the great hunting chateau of Blois, a poor peasant was cutting fagots on the border of a small forest near the river Loire. He was dressed in a ragged hempen tunic and had wooden shoes on his feet. His cap was of fur, which he wore alike in summer and in winter. He was cutting the wood with a small hatchet, laying the sticks in a pile. When he had made a pile as large as he could carry in his arms, he bound it with green withes and laid it on the back of his donkey, which looked quite as forlorn and unkempt as its master.

As he was binding one of the bundles of fagots upon the animal's back, he was startled by the sound of hoof-strokes near him, and, glancing sharply around, he saw a man approaching mounted on a large white horse. The horseman was a small, thin person, well advanced in years, whose profile, once seen, could not be forgotten: a hooked nose, a protruding chin, a brow full of wrinkles, grizzled hair, a short grizzled beard, and stiff gray mustache, bristling like a cat's. His alert, upright carriage betokened unshaken vigor, and his clear eye was full of keen life. He was dressed in a slashed doublet and trunk-hose of black velvet; a scarlet cloak was over his shoulder, a hat with a long sweeping white plume on his head, and he wore tall cavalry boots that came up to his knees.

"Some officer of the King's guard who has lost his way," thought the peasant, as he resumed his labor. "Perhaps I can do him a service. A good turn will help him, and it won't make my trouble more."

Meanwhile the stranger was glancing doubtfully around, and seeing the woodcutter, accosted him with a frank, hearty voice, that yet had something of a tone of command.

"Hallo, my friend, can'st tell me how far it is to the castle, and whether this road will lead me thither?"

"Nay, your honor has certainly gone wrong. Blois lies in the opposite direction, at a distance, I should say, of half a dozen leagues."

"I was pretty certain I had lost my way, but I did not suppose I had wandered so far in the wrong direction," said the officer. "So it is near twenty miles to the chateau?"

"Yes, all of that by the highway," answered the peasant. "You must follow this path till you come to a tall oak, and then take your right till you come to a wood where the road forks, and you follow the left round a bog park."

"I shall certainly lose my way again if I try to follow your directions." And the horseman shrugged his shoulders and looked rather grave. "Can you not guide me to Blois?"

"Nay, I can not leave my work," answered the peasant, lifting his greasy cap and scratching his head dubiously. "I would cheerfully help your honor, but my master would not pay me for a day's work when I leave my tasks and ride off to chatter with one of the King's officers."

"So thou knowest me then as belonging to the court? Well, my good fellow, if you will help me you shall not lose by it. What do you earn a day?"

"Sometimes half a franc, and other days twice that. You see it depends on the weather."

"Well, here's a ten-franc piece; so go with me. You need not lose your morning's work, for if I mistake not, yonder cart is yours, and our path lies past it."

The poor man demurred no further; the gold piece the officer had given him was more money than he could have earned any other way in a whole fortnight.

"Ah, your honor," said he, wiping a tear from his eye, "you do not know how much good this money will do me. I would like to know the name of so generous a gentleman, so that I and my wife might bless you in our prayers."

"No matter about my name," replied the stranger, with a kind smile. "You can pray as well without knowing, and God will understand whom you mean."

But though the horseman smiled, his face was very grave and thoughtful as he noticed the mean and miserable abode of the poor woodchopper. It was a small, windowless hut of mud and thatch, and was hardly habitable. The woodcutter's wife, a pale, sickly-looking woman, stood in the door with a puny babe in her arms, and a poor, starved Nanny-goat was bleating disconsolately, tied to a stake.

"What brought you to this degree of poverty?" asked the stranger, as they rode on together. "You appear to be strong and willing to labor."

"Misfortune, monsieur, has brought me into this condition," answered the laborer. "I have always been unfortunate. This little farm belonged to my wife's parents, who [illegible] old, died on the same day after a long and tedious illness. [illegible]

[illegible]

The company came up [illegible]

[illegible] and two for dinner. [illegible] in Congregationalist.

[illegible]

Well Supplied With Tragedy.

The students of the University of Texas occasionally give amateur theatrical performances. [illegible] was to play the ghost, [illegible] telling him that it was the tragedy of Hamlet.

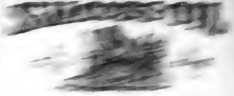
"So it was a tragedy, was it?" asked the Austin merchant.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, then I don't go. [illegible] nine boarders [illegible] owing me from [illegible] students, I have more tragedy than I [illegible]."—Texas Siftings.

TEMPERANCE.

[illegible]



ED. S. RUGGS,

J. T. & F. DAY.

Wholesale and Retail.

Rock Lime

Portland

Whitesh Cross,

The Cutlass Dance